THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Paper, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " if not p'd within year.. 2.25
Persons residing outside the county
will be charged $2 per year.
No paper will be sent unless the above terms be complied with.
Persons who don't consult their
interest in paying in advance must not
complain because we insist on following the rule.
Our terms must be distinctly understood
by all parties.
Look at your paper before you stop it, if
you don't want it. Some fool neighbors do oth
erwise, and then the fault is theirs, not yours.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1879. NUMBER 42.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEAP!
CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST
CHEAPEST!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
OILS OF ALL KINDS
PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
Builders' Hardware
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
POCKET AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Silver-Plated Ware, Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Rivets, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road Spikes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Hub Screws, Gudgeons, Steel Shovels, Spring Steel, Sleigh Moulds, Bread Scoops,
Grain Cradles, Scythes, Snaths,
Fodder Cutting Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Grass Scythes, Rope and Pulleys,
Grain Cradles, Scythes, Snaths, Horse Hay Rakes,
Fodder Cutting Machines, Rope and Pulleys,
Carriage Oil Cloths, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths
Carriage Oil Cloth,
Large Stock of WINDOW SHADING
Of all kinds, Fringes, Tassels, ASHTONS
Curtain Bands in Dairy and Table
Oil Cloths, the cheapest and
Largest Stock in the CITY. LACE CURTAINS,
Lambrequins, Poles, Trimmings, &c.
Also, a full line of WALL PAPERS, which
we will sell at LOWER PRICES than ever
before known in this market. Also, a
Large Stock of SASH CORDS of
all sizes and of superior ware ever offered
in this market. Also a full line of PAINTS,
OILS AND TURPENTINE.
Also, a large and well assorted stock of
SNUFF, TOBACCO AND SEGARS.
Also, many other wants and needful
articles too numerous to mention. In fact
anything I haven't got in stock will invariably be
found at
BOTTOM PRICES!
Remember, my stock is entirely new, and
bought since the late decline in prices, and
I am confident that I can sell goods cheaper
than any other man or firm in the trade, and
that is where they reside or
elsewhere. Don't forget the place,
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Next door to Mansion House.
ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.
J. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
DEALERS IN
TIN, COPPER,
AND
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
AND
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
BY GIVING THE SUBJOINED OF
Cheap Groceries!
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1521 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
Where you can call on a man who can
suit the closest, most varied and
fastidious taste. Goods for sale in
quantities suiting family or store trade.
Choice TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS, PROVISIONS,
CONFECTIONERIES, FRUITS, NOTIONS,
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFFS, &c.
Also, will sell prices for a change
cheaper than any other man or firm
in the trade, and that is where they reside or
elsewhere. Don't forget the place,
1521 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
Where you can call on a man who can
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CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFFS, &c.
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cheaper than any other man or firm
in the trade, and that is where they reside or
elsewhere. Don't forget the place,
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1521 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.

Opera House, Denver, Col.
CITY LOTS
25x125 FEET
SITUATED IN NORTH DENVER,
FREE!
EVERY OTHER LOT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

U. S. Mint, Denver, Col.
AND WARRANTED DEED WITHOUT RESERVE.
Denver now has a population of 40,000. Great cities are the outgrowth of great countries. Twenty years ago Denver was a small trading post on the frontier, now it is a large city, with numerous Churches, Hotels, Theaters, Street-railroads, Gas-works, Water-works, Gold and Silver Smelting and Refining Work's, with a United States Mint, and is the great Railroad Center of the West. There are seven First-class Railroads now running and connecting with all the Principal and Branch Railroads from Maine to California. It is the Capital of Colorado, naturally the richest State in the Union, and located in about the geographical center of the United States. The climate is charming, with the best water and purest air in the world, and the scenery is unexcelled for beauty and grandeur. It is surrounded by the richest Gold, Silver, Copper, Iron, Lead, and Coal Mines and Agricultural Lands in America. It is now the headquarters for Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, New Mexico, Wyoming, Nevada, Arizona, and Northern Texas. The rich mineral and agricultural resources of this vast country will make Denver the largest and wealthiest city in the West.
WHY LOTS ARE GIVEN AWAY.
As the tide of immigration is now in this direction, it is the Company's interest to have people locate in Denver and on their property. To encourage emigration the Company will give to any one sending their name and address a warranted deed, in fee simple, for one or more lots in North Denver, situated in Weld County, State of Colorado, in consideration of this beautiful city, the only charge being one dollar to pay the Notary Public fee for acknowledging deed and conveyance. The Company does not give every lot away, but such as they think will be worth more in a few years, and they expect that every person who goes or sends in North Denver will come here, but a great many will, and they will induce their friends to follow. The increased population will soon make this property very valuable, and this Company retain such alternate lots, which they hold at prices varying from $50 to $80, according to location. For this reason the above proposition is made. The deeds are pure and honest, not requiring any one to settle or improve, but with full power to transfer and deed to others. The limit to any one person taking advantage of this offer is five lots. This property is not hillside speculation, and will double in a few years, but is located in North Denver, and is bound to be built upon too numerous to mention. Full and satisfactory information, with indorsements from our best citizens, will be furnished.
CERTIFICATE OF TITLE.
I, W. C. SAXTON, County Clerk and Recorder within and for said County and State, do hereby certify to the above and foregoing to be a true description of the lots therein described according to the records in my office. I further certify there are no abstracts or transcripts of judgments, taxes or other liens against the property aforesaid. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said County, this 2d day of August, A. D. 1879.
W. C. SAXTON, County Clerk and Recorder.
[SEAL.] State of Colorado, } ss.
County of Weld. }
INSTRUCTIONS.
This Company will send by return mail, to any one sending within sixty days from the date of this paper Four Dollars, P. O. money order, County and State, plainly written in full, a clear warranty deed in a lot 25 feet front by 125 feet deep, in North Denver, Colorado, or 60 lots for $10. Additional lots at same rate. Address all letters to

High School, Denver, Col.
DENVER LAND COMPANY,
435 E. LAWRENCE ST., DENVER, COL.

NINETY-FIVE PER CENT. STERLING
RUBBER BOOT.
Made to supply the popular demand for an All-Rubber Boot, and as pure as can be made. Upper and toe down to thickness of leather, the fibre or grain of which is preserved without injury. Sheet rubber, in spite of the Shoe or "process" it makes impossible. Ordinary Rubber Boots invariably wrinkle, loosing their fit, besides baring the feet and ankles, and wearing out new stockings. All this is obviated by the Double Upper and Leg. The bottom

piece of Sheet Rubber, half inch thick, and is not filled with Rags, like common Rubber Boots. In the cut below, the black part marked "Solid Rubber Tilting," in ordinary Rubber Boots is made of ground-up scraps of cloth, and is neither durable nor water-proof; but in the "Sterling Five Per Cent. Sterling Boot," when the top sole and long ends are worn through, a third sole—all solid Rubber—presents itself, and gives 100 per cent. additional wear, without increase of bulk or weight. These soles will outwear several pairs of common Rubber Boots.
Warranted Three Months,
And that there may be no question as to the time, the patent lining, as seen in cut, provides a space for every day, month and year that is to be counted, and when punch a hole, or punch out the date thereof and the Boots will in themselves bear permanent record of that date. Our warrant is for 3 months. Every Boot bears the warrant in Rubber lining as above.
Although seemingly high priced, we have contracted for these Boots at such a low figure, that those who purchase a pair will realize a good saving from Fall until Spring.
The Poor Man's Boot.
FOR SALE BY
S. BLUMENTHAL,
1119 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA!
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!
Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.
☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.
M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879-tf.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Trade
WILL BE PAID FOR
ALL KIND OF FURS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Sept. 26, 1879-3m.

B. O. Oeschger.
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND CUSTOMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
SHOP one door west of Mantley's store, where all those samples of Cutting, Coats, Vests, Pants, &c., from which selection can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living prices. Satisfaction guaranteed to all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. Special attention will be given to repairing, and can order to the shortest notice.
Ebensburg, May 29, 1879, tf.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Alias Fieri Facias, issued out of the Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, November 15, 1879, at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:
All the right, title and interest of Isaac Lutz and William Lutz, or, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of John Gardner, Adam Lutz, Peter Lutzman, Geo. William Gorman, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupation of Wm. Lutz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. T. Backhouse and Sarah Ann, his wife, in right of said Sarah Ann.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 2d, 1879.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county:
In the matter of the first and final account of John Lloyd, Assignee of Tyndall Lewis, of Ebensburg. And now, July 15th, 1879, confirmed absolute and E. G. Kerr, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute. From the Record. By the Court.
Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on Tuesday, 4th November, 1879, at 2 o'clock, p. m., to perform the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.
Oct. 24, 1879-3t. E. G. KERR, Auditor.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that David M. Pringle, of Croyle township, and Annie, his wife, have made an assignment of the estate of the said David M. Pringle to the undersigned for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said David M. Pringle will therefore make payment to the undersigned without delay, and those having claims against him will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.
SIDNEY WALTERS,
Oct. 24-6t. Assignee of David M. Pringle.

Iron City College
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Exclusively devoted to the practical education of young and middle aged men for active business life. School always in session. Students can enter at any time. Send for circular.
(9-26-3m.) J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.
The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.
As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.
This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.
Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
Let your first attack of indigestion be the last. Resist the incipient miseries of the stomach with the Bitters. The habit thus acquired will remain. This is a fact established by thousands of witnesses, whose testimony is open to the inspection of their own experiences. Those sufferers with constitutional debility of every name will find that in the Bitters a helping hand in building up and restoring their strength.
For sale by all Druggists and fashionable Beverage generally. [10-17-3m.]

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.
Pronounced by all to be the great PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879-3t.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.
If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness,
Hop Bitters will Cure You.
If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, suffering with pain and weakness, or if you feel weak and discouraged, or a man broken down with care, or if you are young, but from any indiscretion or bad habits are
Hop Bitters will Restore You.
If you are a man of business, or a lawyer, worked nearly to death by the cares of your profession, or a man of leisure, and feel that your habits of life are unhealthy, or your occupation one that is
Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.
If you are young, and are suffering from any indiscretion or bad habits, or are growing too fast, or are attending school, or are confined in the house, or at work in shop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
Hop Bitters will Relieve You.
If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs stimulating, toning or strengthening, without intoxicating,
Hop Bitters is What You Need.
If you are old, and your nerves tremble, your pulse is feeble, your powers fail, and your
Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.
Hop Corner Corks is the smallest, safest and best. Ask Children.
One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys in one or for all diseases. Try it. Druggists sell it. Price 50 cts.
K. D. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A Lecture
TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by self-abuse, involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without an operation, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
October 10, 1879-3m.

THE LOST CHILD.

He had looked for him all day—all night. It was dawn again, and he must go home without him—without his little child—his treasure—his most precious thing on earth. He must go home and tell its mother that the boy was not found. He would never be found now, the man felt sure of this.

All his life he had dreaded this—all the little life of that baby boy. He had been like a man who wandered amongst thieves with a diamond in his possession in full sight of all eyes. It seemed to him that some one must rob him of it. All the old stories of gypsies who stole children had troubled him sorely; and his heart had ached over the pitiful tale of the little chimney sweeper who, more than a hundred years ago, while plying his trade, came down the chimney of the nursery from which he had been stolen when a tinier fellow still, and recognizing it and his mother, was restored to love and home at least.

Often in the night had the thought so overcome him that he had stolen from his bed in the darkness to feel the little head of his sleeping boy on the pillow of his crib. Even his wife, the child's mother, who had loved him so, would have laughed at his fancies. So he kept them to himself. Only once—once he was forced to tell her. That was when he tattooed the child's foot.

Right on the instep he had marked it with a little blue W. It was painful—every prick hurt him worse than it did the boy. And the mother, coming home, had been angry and grieved, and then he told her

"If the child were stolen we should know him, though his face were altered—though he forgot his name and us.—That is why I did it."

And she had said: "People have children enough of their own. Children are only valuable to their parents. You are so romantic—so foolish."

Now it had come. The foolish fear was realized. Lost or stolen, the boy was gone, and that tattoo mark was the only thing comforted him. Alive or dead, they should know him, now or after long years, for those marks were indelible, and no one else would mark his foot with a tiny W and the tinier cross that followed.

Alive or dead! Could the boy be dead? He cast up his hands in his agony and uttered a cry that rang through the street. People turned in their beds, and said to themselves that there must be a fight or that some drunken man was making night hideous. Some early risers ended their sleep then and there, for no one knew why the man cried out, or who he was, or where he went, save the solitary policeman, who gave him a grave salute as he passed.

Neither asked the other, "Have you found the child?" They knew the question was useless.

But at home, when the lights had burned all night, the mother, who paced to and fro, asked it, though she knew the answer would be "No."

"You have not searched everywhere," she said. "You have forgotten some place—some one's house where he may have gone. Go out again—go. I will go also. You told me you would bring him back, or I would not have been left at home. Go!"

The man turned on his very threshold. "I thought he might be here," he said, "and I wanted to tell you—the tattoo mark—we shall be sure—"

Then he fell on his face. For twenty-four hours he had not tasted food, but only his faintness told him that he was hungry.

Then the mother remembered that she was also a wife. The wretched people ate and drank—stones and sea water, for aught they knew; but they looked for their child in every direction. The river was dragged, and the hospital even the prisons, searched.

They spent their small means in advertising. They posted notices of their loss on the walls. All in vain.

After others knew that they had followed a forlorn hope, they still pursued it as earnestly as ever. And so weeks rolled by, the months faded, the years followed. Theirs was a hard case. If death had taken the boy it would have been easier to bear; but they did not believe him dead; where was he? In whose hands? Had he mourned for them and for home? Had he been ill-used—beaten? They knew nothing, and the suspense wore their lives away. It was an old story to others very soon; it was always terribly new to them. At any moment it seemed to them that the door might open and their child enter, and the patter of little feet upon the stones set their sad hearts beating wildly. This when ten years had passed, and the child of four would have been a child no longer, but a youth taller, doubtless than his mother.

No other children came to these people and they were very miserable. The man seemed crushed—he had neither ambition nor energy. The woman went about her daily toil in a dull, listless manner. Their hair grew gray, and their brows wrinkled, very early.—Friends were pitiful; but grief does not invite—it rather repels.

At last they seemed to stand alone in the world; old acquaintances and relatives were gone, or had forgotten them. They made no new ones. Poor, lonely, sad, they clung to each other, and sheltered each other's sorrows and trials.—There was no joy to share. This child would have been 18 years old—was, if he lived—when what is called a piece of good luck happened to them. A far away relative died and left them a little fortune. He had not taken much notice of them during life, but he had given them a thought on his dying-bed. They were comparatively rich. When they knew it the same thought came to each other at once. The woman uttered it first.

"Martin," said she, "perhaps we can find our boy, after all. When once we have the money we will advertise him all over the length and breadth of the land. He may not remember, but the blessed mark you put upon his foot, that he will know of. He will come to us—I feel sure of it—at last, Martin, at last."

"Yes, it may be so, Agnes," the man said. "It may be so; the time has been long, the days woeful, but we may be happy, after all that has gone, Agnes. I believe it will be so."

They kissed each other, and made ready for the journey which they must take to enter upon their inheritance. And they traveled together over the rough road with eyes that grew brighter for this small speck of hope in their hearts. Through all the proceedings that followed, this grew and grew; and when, at last, they found themselves undisputed owners of a pretty house and money enough to live on in comfort, they began to feel sure that their boy would yet share it with them.

The first evening in their new house was almost happy.

"Agnes, we must put this cash away in a bank to-morrow," said the husband, counting over a roll of notes. "It is not safe to keep it here, and we must be careful; we have that to do which makes us economical.

"Yes, Martin," said his wife, as she held the light for him and he locked the small, old-fashioned safe. "You see, when the boy comes to us we will want to do all we can for him, and home must be a pretty place. We can live on almost nothing until he does come."

Afterward, in the dark, their heads close together on the pillow, the elderly couple talked on, dreaming like children.

"Martin," said Agnes, "when he does come, our poor boy, perhaps he will be rough and not well mannered, he has not had us to teach him; we must be very lenient."

"Yes, yes," said Martin; "but the boy will improve. Young as he is, he can go to college yet."

"Away from us!" said the mother.

"No, no, he shall come home every day," said the father. "Will he be tall, I wonder? We are usually tall, but your people are shorter."

"Something may have happened to hurt his looks," said the mother, "but we would only love him the better for it if it is so. However he comes, we will be so good, so good to him. He will come, will come, will he not, Martin?" He could not be dead, after all."

"No, no, I feel sure that he will come. I've known all the while that he was not dead." said Martin. "I'll advertise all over the United States—all over Europe. If that fails, even in India, in some way. You see, he may have been carried to some foreign country. Men who know all languages that are spoken shall see that my advertisement is put into each one. Yes, we shall have him back."

"Hark," said Agnes; "what is that?"

They listened. A low, grating sound at the door below, regular, and carefully subdued—a click—a crack.

"Some one is trying to break in," said Martin.

Agnes hid her face in the pillows. They were alone in a lonely house on a lonely road. They had several thousand dollars in their possession. Martin was not a powerful man, and though he had a pistol, there might be two or three against one, and then there was little hope for him.

He arose and took his weapon in his hand, and fell about in the dark for matches. And Agnes heard a creaking of the flooring and the sound of muffled footsteps, and also sprang to the floor.

"They are at the safe below!" cried Martin. "Agnes, the money—the money for our boy! Oh! if my life is lost for its sake, I cannot lose that. I cannot—I cannot."

"Martin! Martin! Stay—do not go. What can you do, one man alone?" screamed Agnes.

But he was gone; she was alone in the darkness. It was all over in a moment. There were shots, oaths—a fall—silence. She crept down stairs, trembling so that she could scarcely stand. Leaning against the safe was her husband, blood upon his sleeve; on the floor lay a man in a crape mask, stiffened in death.

"Martin!" sobbed the woman.—"Martin!"

"I have killed him!" cried the man. "Fasten the door—put up the great bar. Had I not forgotten that they could not have entered. Oh, it is terrible, but I could not lose every chance of my boy. They fired at me, I at them. I wounded both. This one is dying. I am a little hurt—not much—and the money is safe—untouched. Oh, to think I should have killed a man!—I!"

"Martin, he may not be dead," said the woman. "He is young. I hope he is not dead. Perhaps he has a mother somewhere. Let me bind up your hand. Then we will try to restore him. Dear Martin, even if it is so, who can blame you? Poor, poor boy!"

She bound up the graze on her husband's hand. Then they lifted the young man's body to the soft rug, and undid the mask. A face was revealed, young and handsome and pallid as marble.

"Oh, it is terrible!" said the wife. "No older than our poor boy. Oh, Martin, he is dead, I fear. I will loosen his necktie. You take off his shoes and rub his feet. Oh, morning is so far away! 'Tis is such a lonely place. Martin, what is it?"

She stared at her husband in horror. His face was as the face of death. He sat ghastly and terrible to look upon, holding in his hand one of the feet that he had undressed.

"Dead!" he said, wildly, "Dead! and I shot him—I!"

"Martin!" shrieked the wife. She laid the dead man's head down on the rug and crept up to her husband.—"God will forgive you," she said; and then her eyes, dilating themselves upon the point at which her husband stared.

It was the foot of the young burglar. The left shoe was off—the stocking also. The high white instep was uncovered, and on it she saw the little tattooed W with a tiny cross beside it. It was her son who lay there.

"Martin!" she screamed again, "Martin, remember what I told you.—He had not us to teach him what was right—remember."

But Martin only moaned.

"He is dead, and I killed him!"

He felt blindly for his pistol. "Forgive me, Agnes, for I cannot live," he said; but at that moment the woman, with her hand upon the breast of the prostrate man, screamed out:

"His heart beats—Martin—he lives!"

The next day a strange story flew about the neighborhood. The child those two strange people had lost years ago had returned to them. That very night burglars had entered the house and wounded him. His life was in danger. The doctor had been there all the morning, but the mother had no fears.

"God had sent him back, and he lives!"

It is never too late for repentance, and the love of those poor parents was very strong. Strange as the beginning was, the end was peace, and the household, so strangely reunited, was a happy one at last.

A BOLD, bad burglar, says a western journal, recently broke into the house of an editor in the watches of the night. The editor awakened and questioned the intruder: "What do you want here? What look you for?" Said the burglar, gruffly: "Money." "Hold on a minute," quoth the editor, "and I will help you. I've been looking myself for ten years; but perhaps the two of us may have better luck."

A TERRIBLE STORY.

Another terrible narrative of the atrocities perpetrated by the Russian police authorities, under cover of the "state of siege" has, says the London *Telegraph*, just reached us from Geneva, where a journal is published in the Russian language called the *Obschtchele Dielo* and edited by Michael Dragomanow, an ex-Professor of the Kiew University. This paper, although inscribed in the Russian Index Expurgatorius, finds its way across the frontier, in spite of that circumstance, with the utmost regularity. In its issue of the 24th ult., it prints a lengthy statements made by Olimpiada Kaffero, formerly a provincial school-mistress in Russia, detailing the manner of her treatment at the hands of the "Third Section."

Early in the year 1877, Mlle Kaffero opened a school in the district of Wyschnyi Wolotschok, belonging to the Twer Government, and taught the peasant children without exacting any school fees from their parents. On the 16th of last July she was arrested without any previous warning and thrown into prison. Her narrative from this date may best be recounted in her own words. She writes as follows:

After I had lain for a few days in the jail of Wyschnyi Wolotschok, the Governor of Twer, Sorrow, came to visit me one morning and acquainted me with the cause of my arrest and imprisonment. According to his statement my offences consisted in having imparted instruction to peasant children, which is only permitted to male teachers, and in having, 15 years ago, been seen in a boat with several students. For having committed these crimes it was the intention of the authorities to send me across the frontier. From Wyschnyi Wolotschok I was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where I remained for a whole week in jail; thence was transported by rail, with 30 other prisoners, to Wilna. From the Wilna railway station we were all handcuffed in pairs at night to the prison, where, unfortunately being confined, on account of the lateness of the hour, were compelled to stand all night long in an open court yard under incessant torrents of rain. Next day we were led into a totally dark corridor and subjected to an examination of our clothes and persons. The women, of whom I was one, were then searched and stripped by gendarmes, who committed the vilest atrocities upon us. When any one of us ventured to protest against their abominable outrages she was struck and kicked with such brutal violence that blood followed the blows and kicks. This we called "flagellation" of the women lasted several hours, amid the laughter and mockery of the soldiers.

I fell into a deep swoon under their atrocious cruelties, and when I came to my senses I found myself lying on the stone floor, between two fallen women, imprisoned for theft, who were forcing their vest to revive and comfort me in my utter misery. Thereupon we were handcuffed and carried off to Knowno. At the expiration of a terrible week we were again handcuffed and marched off from Knowno on foot. A three days' march in frightfully bad weather brought us to Mariampol. My feet were covered with wounds, my shoes full of blood. During the journey I had repeatedly complained of my sufferings to our escort, not piteously begged to be allowed to rest, as I could go no further. Their only answer was, "Then we must drive you, you ——!" At Mariampol I was taken to the station-master, as I could hardly stand, that he might decide whether I should proceed on foot or be sent on by rail. I showed him my bleeding feet, and implored his mercy. All he said was: "You have managed to walk for three days and you will have to hold out for the fourth." On the fourth day we reached Wirbolowsky, more dead than alive, where we were to be conveyed across the frontier into Prussia.

Stearwhive they locked us up in a guardhouse, men and women all in one room. There was neither bench nor stool—no, not even a wisp of straw to lie down upon. We had to stretch ourselves out altogether, as best we might, on the damp and filthy clay floor. The stench and vermin was intolerable, quite beyond description. During the night they turned in among us all the prostitutes picked up by the police in the public streets, as well as drunkards, thieves, and a stark-naked madman. Some of the prisoners at once commenced worrying and irritating this unfortunate lunatic, who began to foam at the mouth and struck out in every direction, knocking us about with the most savage fury. From this den of inconceivable horror I contrived to get a letter conveyed to Gen. Gursko, who promptly sent an order to the Prison Inspector that I was to be forthwith transported to the Prussian frontier. At Eydtkuhnen I was handed over to the Prussian police, who at once set me at liberty. I traveled straight to Paris, and then to Geneva, where I slowly recovered my health and now write this miserable story.

THE FINEST BUILDING IN THE WORLD.—A Washington letter says:

Colonel Casey, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, has submitted his annual report on the completion of the east wing of the new State, War and Navy departments, which has been assigned to the Secretary of the Navy, and temporarily, in part, to the Secretary of War. The south wing, which was completed several years ago, is occupied by the Department of State, and the north wing, now being constructed, and west wing, a work of the future, will be assigned to the Department of War, work on the east wing, during the year, has been chiefly that of building and decorating the corridors and rooms. This entire wing, in decorative art, has been made to conform to the completed southern wing, occupied by the Department of State. The appointments of the chief officers of war and navy departments are finished in distemper in the Germanized Egyptian style. The woodwork throughout is of ebony and walnut. The floors of the corridors are of black and white marble. The stairways of cut granite, having railings of exquisitely designed figures in bronze, with a heavy rail of polished mahogany. This wing contains about 150 rooms. When completed it will consist of three harmonious buildings united by connecting wings, and together forming in design and execution the finest edifice of the kind in the world. The style is Roman doric, and combines the massive proportions of an early type of the order in monumental architecture. The dimensions from north to south, including pavilion projections, are 561 feet, and from east to west 342 feet. The greatest height from the terrace level over all is 158 feet. The sub-basement and basement are all of Maine, and the superstructure of Virginia granite. The entire building will contain about 500 rooms, and will cost about $10,000,000. This immense structure, when completed and equipped as contemplated, will eclipse everything yet attempted by the government in the way of public buildings. The excavation for the north wing has been completed, and the sub-basement walls will be laid before the close of work for the season. Colonel Casey estimates the cost of this wing at $2,000,000.

HOW SHE GOT THE DROP ON HIM.—The Bangor (Me.) *Commercial* tells this story:

A very singular affair has just occurred in this city. A sewing-machine agent by the name of Pendleton thought he would test the affection of his wife. He accordingly went to the upper story of his residence and opened the window. He then tied a stout rope around his body under his arms, fastened one end to something in the room and stepped out of the window. He then made a noise which attracted his wife's attention.—She came and beheld the perilous predicament which he was placed in. She felt the need of doing something at once to save her husband. In her excitement she seized a knife and cut the rope. The result was that he was precipitated some twenty feet to the ground beneath. Strange as it may appear he escaped serious injury, but it will probably be some time before he attempts a similar exploit.

HOW LISTZ BECAME A HUSBAND.

The following story of the marriage of Listz, the pianist, is, if true, certainly very remarkable and romantic. It is as follows:

Listz was at Prague in the autumn of 1846. The day after his arrival a stranger called upon him and representing himself as a brother artist in distress, having exhausted all his means in an unsuccessful lawsuit, and solicited aid to enable him to return to Neuremburg, his place of residence. Listz gave him a hearty reception, and opened his desk to get some money, but found he possessed only three ducats.

"You see," said the generous artist, "that I am poor as yourself. However, I have credit, and can ra

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - NOV. 14, 1879.

THOMAS F. BAYARD, United States Senator from Delaware, who returned from Europe last week was tendered a genuine and hearty welcome by the citizens of Wilmington of both political parties on Tuesday evening last. We will publish Mr. Bayard's eloquent remarks on the occasion in our next number.

THERE was an election last Tuesday week in Mississippi for members of the Legislature and county officers, and the Republican papers have not yet reported a single outrage by the Confederate Brigadiers—not the murder of even one negro to fire the loyal heart of the North. Everything will now be lovely until next summer, when the Southern outrage mill will again be put in operation, and a grist of negro murders and other diabolical acts ground out calculated to appal and sicken the most obdurate Republican heart.

IN his thanksgiving proclamation Gov. Hoyt attributes the abundant prosperity of the people to the "God of States." Coming from a loyal Governor this is a serious mistake. John Sherman claims that he is the man who is entitled to the credit of the present change for the better in the improved condition of the business of the country, and that he did it all through his management of the Treasury Department. Mr. Hayes endorses Sherman's pretensions and says so to the people whenever he is given a chance to make a speech. Gov. Hoyt should issue a supplementary proclamation correcting his unpardonable oversight.

WALDO HUTCHINS, Democrat, was elected to Congress on last Tuesday week, in the Westchester district, which adjoins New York city, to fill the only vacancy that exists in the House. Alex. Smith, Republican, was elected in the district a year ago, but died on the night of the election. Hutchins was a leading Republican until 1872, when he supported Horace Greeley for the Presidency, and his opponent in the late contest was Nicholas Smith, the husband of Greeley's daughter, Ida. Smith is pronounced by ladies, who are supposed to know, to be the finest looking man in the United States, but his good looks didn't save him from defeat.

WHEN Grant was at Omaha, he was asked for a newspaper item what his opinion was of Zachariah Chandler as "a statesman," and replied that "he deserved to rank among our best." This is colossal rare, and is precisely what might be expected from a man who when he was President, insulted the country by nominating to the Senate George H. Williams, of Oregon, as Chief Justice of the United States. Grant is a much better judge of a horse than he is of the qualities of statesmanship, and he is the only man in the United States who will assign to Chandler any other position than that of a sterling and unscrupulous manager of Republican politics.

GENERAL CROOK, in his report on the present condition of the Indians in his department, declares that during an experience of twenty-seven years he has never known a band of them "to make peace with our Government and then break it, or leave their reservation, without some ground of complaint." This is the utterance of a man who understands the Indian character better, perhaps, than any other man in the country, and the same opinion has uniformly been expressed by other officers of the army whose long personal experience entitles their judgment to weight and respect. It is a sad commentary on the bad faith on the part of the government in permitting the treaty rights of the Indians to be invaded or interfered with without promptly applying the proper remedy.

DENNIS KEARNEY'S latest scheme was developed at a meeting of cigarmakers in San Francisco last week, at which he and others who swear by him delivered addresses. Dennis announced that it was his purpose to organize in that city a secret society to be called the "Chinese Society," whose business it would be to have every merchant who would employ Chinese, or in any way encourage Chinese labor, Kearney called for a show of hands on this proposition, and with singular unanimity the hands of all present were raised in approval. A good deal of excitement, however, was caused throughout the city when the action of the meeting became known, and if this arch-agitator don't disappear some dark night in a mysterious way, he will have better luck than saw the life in other countries have usually met with.

THAT heavy-headed political reprobate, Simon Cameron, on his return last week from the funeral of the late Senator Chandler, at Detroit, is represented in conversation with a friend on the train as paying a high tribute to Chandler's electrifying midnight speech in the Senate on the proposition of the Democratic "to pension Jeff Davis." If Cameron said this he was simply lying, and he knew it, which is a chronic habit with him. It is a little rough to see this eagle of the lobby, as William D. Kelly once styled him in Congress—this exhibit officer who was promptly driven from his place by Abraham Lincoln for his shameless prostitution of it to his own private purposes, thus assailing the action of the Democratic members of the Senate, and deliberately lying about them. In the same conversation he announced himself as a Grant man for a third term, which he has often done before, and just as though he wouldn't want to be where the plunder is. He was in the Senate during Grant's second term—knows all about the corrupt rings that disgraced it and robbed the people, and if he wasn't now in favor of bringing Grant back to power, and with him another four years, or for that matter an indefinite period, of official corruption, then his name would not be Simon Cameron.

EVERY election held in 1879, with two exceptions, has resulted precisely as it did in 1876, when Samuel J. Tilden was elected President, and yet Republican papers although they know better, speak of the results as settling in their favor the Presidential contest next year. The exceptions referred to are New Jersey and Connecticut, in which there was little, if any, excitement, there being only members of the Legislature to be chosen. Whatever the last-named State may do in 1880, no man familiar with the politics of New Jersey doubts for a moment that her vote will be thrown in favor of the Democratic candidate. What the Republican party failed to do, and what is fatal to its success next year, is that it did not elect its Governor in New York except through the treachery of John Kelly, and without New York the election of a Republican President is simply impossible. The following from the *New York Herald*, an independent paper, states the case as it stands, accurately and impartially:

If the vote for Governor can be regarded as a criterion of the strength of parties in this State the Democrats are in a clear majority if they can be reunited. Even if the minor State offices be taken as a test, the chances of the Republican party for carrying the State next year must be regarded as extremely doubtful. No Republican of cool judgment can regard this as a very promising outlook. The Republican victories in other States will not save the party if it loses New York, because New York and Indiana are the only two Northern States which the Democrats need to carry next year to enable them to elect their candidate for the Presidency.

IT is now settled, by the returns of the Virginia election, that Gen. Mahone, who is the leader in that State of the "Readjusters," which is only another name for repudiation, has succeeded, through his appeals to the negroes, in electing a majority of the members of the Legislature favorable to his views. The only stumbling-block in their way is Gov. Holliday, who is in favor of honestly paying the debt of the State. The Norfolk *Virginian*, speaking of the result, says:

On last Tuesday the negroes of Virginia had an opportunity of showing their gratitude to their Republican friends of the North, and they showed it by *voting almost unanimously* throughout the State to *repudiate* the bonds of the State of Virginia, held to the extent of some $15,000,000 by *the people of the North*. How many of these bonds are held by Jay Gould, the master of the New York *Tribune*, we know not, but we trust in him a sufficient share to make him appreciate the gratitude of his colored friends. Now that the poisoned chalice has been returned to their own lips, we hope these Republican capitalists will appreciate the gratitude of the negro, and as they count their losses in the depreciation of Virginia bonds, remember that to themselves they owe the repudiation which the negro men of Virginia for their own *selfish and base ends* would have scorned to perpetrate. If the whole South repudiates her debt it will be done *by the negro vote*, as it has been done in Virginia. And when that is done the *Tribune* and its owners will perhaps realize that "*curses, like chickens, come home to roost.*"

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE was a Philadelphia reporter at the late election, and his having voted early and often becomes to some extent for the big Republican majority in that city. John Ryan, at the hearing before a Magistrate, testified that he saw McKenzie vote the Republican ticket under the name of Capt. F. Bonn, at the election in the 30th ward. Ryan, who knew him, then ran around to the place given by McK., as his residence, and learned from the lady of the house that Capt. Bonn, her husband, was in Japan. He hurried back and had McK. arrested, but on the way to the station-house in a street car he was released by four Republican policemen, who failed, however, to get him away. He admitted to the Magistrate that he had been furnished with tickets by a man named Nixon—that he had voted *eight* times at different precincts, that Nixon each time gave him the name of the person to vote upon, and paid him one dollar for what he had done. This is only an isolated case of what was no doubt done by other McKinzies in every ward in the city. Isit any wonder that the Republican ticket had nearly thirty thousand of a majority?

THE Republican papers are reproducing the stale and forgotten slanders uttered by Zachariah Chandler against Gen. McClellan early in the war. The Johnstown *Tribune* published an article on Monday last from some unknown source relating to Chandler's "denunciation" of McClellan, and more of the same sort of incoherent invective by the great statesman from Michigan may be expected. McClellan was then and still is a Democrat, and that was enough to make him a shining mark for the vulgar abuse of a man like Chandler, whose only service in the war consisted in lacking across the Potomac from Washington, and heaping a mountain of profanity on the rebels. *His* malice can never harm in the smallest degree the honored name of the hero of Antietam—a victory for which Congress voted him the thanks of the country, in which President Lincoln united. History will take care of the good name and reputation of George B. McClellan, when men will have forgotten that Zachariah Chandler ever existed.

NEXT WEEK we will publish the rules and regulations governing the apportionment and election of delegates to county conventions which have been in operation for several years in Clearfield county, and through which the Democratic party in that county has become more efficiently organized than is the case in any other county that we know of. We published these same rules a few years ago when a change in the present system of delegate elections in this county was somewhat discussed, and several of our subscribers in various sections of the county have requested us to do so again, In as much as an effort will be made before the meeting of the next county convention, either to adopt the Clearfield plan, or some other plan which will be more acceptable to the Democracy of the county than the one which now prevails.

THE Republican organs preserve a remarkable silence in regard to the political canvass which is now going on in Louisiana. The Republicans of that State have nominated one of those dreadful "confederate brigadiers" for governor, and the readers of Radical newspapers ought to be informed of the fact in order that they may be ready to repel any invasion of Pennsylvania that may be attempted from Louisiana.

A Romance Ending as Usual.

A WOMAN'S DISGUISE TO EARN HER LIVING —IMPRISONED AS A MALE CONVICT— PARDONED AND MARRIED.

An Elmira, N. Y., despatch to the N. Y. *Times* furnishes the following:

A curious story comes from Allegany county in a private letter from a well-known resident of that county to a gentleman of this city. In 1873 a young man named William Freeman rented a farm near Wellsville, Allegany county. He had worked on different farms in that part of the State, enjoyed an excellent reputation, and was known as "Handsome Billy." Being unmarried he hired a widow of middle age who lived in the neighborhood to superintend his household affairs. A nephew of this woman assisted Freeman with the farm-work. In the summer of 1877 several burglaries were committed in the county. Among others a store was robbed, and the goods were traced to Freeman's barn and found hidden there. Freeman was arrested, and charged with being concerned in the burglary. He declared that he was innocent, and few people who knew him believed him guilty. By the time his case was ready for trial, in October, a speedy acquittal of Freeman was expected, as circumstances pointed strongly to other persons as the criminals. But, to the surprise of the community, when Freeman was arraigned for trial he pleaded guilty to both counts of the indictment—burglary and larceny. He broke down entirely in making the plea, and begged the court to be lenient with him. He was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment in the Erie County Penitentiary, and was put to work polishing buckles among a lot of hardened criminals.

The Warden of the prison was given notice by Governor Robinson in March, 1878, that a petition had been made for the pardon of the prisoner, William Freeman, and requested a report on the physical condition of the convict, as is customary when a pardon is to be considered. Dr. Simcock, the prison physician, proceeded to make the necessary examination of Freeman, and in a few minutes, reported to the Warden with the astonishing intelligence that the convict was a woman. The prisoner was removed at once to the women's quarters. She begged that her case should not be made public, and told the following story: Her name, she said, was Mary Ann Schafer, and she was twenty-three years old. Her parents were German emigrants, and she was born on the ocean. Her father died soon after arriving in America, and her mother married again and moved to Allegany county. When she was eleven years old her stepfather told her he could not support her any longer, and that she must go away and earn her own living. She worked as a servant in farm houses for a few months, when she determined to disguise herself as a boy, in order that she could find more remunerative employment. No one but her mother knew of her intentions. She went to a distant part of the country for about two years, did farm work, and worked one season on the Erie Canal. She then returned to the vicinity of her home, where no one recognized her. Under the name of William Freeman she worked in the vicinity for ten years without awakening any suspicion that she was not a man. She joined the Methodist church in 1875, and had for several years longed to assume her true character, but the wearing of men's clothing had become second nature to her, and she was ashamed to make the change. In regard to the crime for which she was arrested and to which she pleaded guilty, she declared that she was entirely innocent. The nephew of the woman who was her housekeeper had committed the burglary and secreted the goods in the barn, and had declared to her while she was in jail that unless she entered a plea of guilty she would never reach home alive. She believed that the nephew was a man who would not pause at any crime, and to save her life she pleaded guilty.

When dressed in women's clothing Mary Schafer became a fine-looking woman, but awkward from long use of male attire and masculine labor. She was pardoned in the fall of 1878, and returned at once to her mother. Last winter she went to Rutland, Pennsylvania, and obtained employment in a shoe store under her real name, in proper attire. The nephew whose threats made her a convict, and led to the discovery of her secret, escaped punishment by leaving the State. In the spring of 1878 the merchant in whose store the burglary was committed disposed of his business and went to Lincoln, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. His business called him frequently to Bradford. He was a German, and a friend of the man for whom Mary Ann Schafer worked. He met the young woman at the store, liked her, and asked her to marry him. She accepted him, and last week they became man and wife.

THE demand of the old Grant ring for a strong government, which simply means military rule, is referred to by the Lancaster *Intelligencer* as follows:

Do the people desire "strong government," in the sense to which the phrase is now used by certain politicians? Do they want any government other than the republic ordained and established by their fathers? Do they wish to be taxed to maintain a large standing army to be used against themselves?

Various interests *subsidize* for strong government. A hundred thousand federal office-holders want it. The army officers, especially the staff and headquarter fixers, want it. The rings which have grown rich plundering the people, and wish to continue plundering them, want it. The pet national banks, the railways, and other powerful corporations, which possess the most gratuitous public privileges, and wish to hold and exercise them at the expense of the masses, want it. Rich snobs, who would like to be aristocrats, and rich toadies, who lick Grant's boots at home and supply him with money abroad, while they fairly burst with pride to see him treated like an "emperor," want it. When these selfish and foolish people have their way the confederacy will disappear and the nation will be in its place. We shall have an official aristocracy, armies everywhere, spies, marshals, national police agents, and great farmers, with all the business of the country under the inspection and control of the government, and such interests as find favor with our rulers subsidized from the national treasury. The people will be as they were in France during the empire, or what they are now in Russia under the Czar. Some men vainly imagine they promote the interest of society in proportion as this proposed change of government. They do not know a fact which they would learn to their sorrow, should they succeed, that irresponsible armed guerrillas is the deadly enemy of private property.

SAID TO BE THE LATEST.—Here is further proof, furnished by the New York *Sun*, that it is well to keep your eyes open in that city:

At Broadway and Duane streets, on Saturday, the butt of a cigar lay on the sidewalk, and a threat of purple smoke went up from its ashes. A well-dressed man, of recent hard usage, was eyeing the half-consumed cigar, and was evidently making up his mind to recover it. He had every appearance of a drunken man. Keeping his eye on the stub, he straightened himself up, pulled his tall hat down over his eyes, and stooped to reach the cigar, smiling complacently as he extended his hand toward the butt. In the meantime many persons had halted, and when the wind caused the cigar to roll away just as he was putting its fingers on it, the knot of observers laughed. The man straightened up, and he frowned inhumanly on those who were around him. He looked at the staff on the tower of the Western Union building, and up and down Broadway, as though in doubt whether he would again attempt to recover the cigar. Then he pulled his hat over his eyes once more, and renewed his effort. He fell on to his knees again, and poised his hand over the coveted butt. The knot of observers had been increased tenfold, and bets were offered that the cigar would again elude him.

Suddenly the interest of the throng was turned in another direction. A man shouted, "stop thief! I've lost my watch!" and a woman cried out that her pocketbook was missing. About this time the man who had been an object of so much interest was also missing.

"Go on, go on," said a policeman to the crowd, "That's the latest trick."

GOV. HOYT'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.—The following proclamation was issued from the State Department, Harrisburg, on Friday:

In devout recognition of the Gof of States, who has ordered peace, health and abundant prosperity to the people, I, Henry M. Hoyt, Governor of Pennsylvania, do appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November next, in pursuance of the recommendation of the President of the United States, as a day upon which the good people of this Commonwealth, laying aside all secular occupations, may meet together in reverent thanksgiving for mercies received and prayer for a continuance of divine favor.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 7th day of November, A. D. 1879, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and fourth.

(Signed) HENRY M. HOYT.

By the Governor:
N. P. Orth, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—President Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania railroad, says he saw nothing in Europe that can equal his road.

—A son of Mr. T. K. Walker, aged ten years, near South Bend, Armstrong county, was caught in the tumbling shaft of a threshing machine on Saturday and instantly killed.

—Mrs. Avery, the lady whose eight days' terrible experience in a Pike county swamp has been recounted in our columns, has entirely recovered and is again in robust health.

—A colored man plowing on a farm belonging to one Price, near Paducah, Ky., turned up a jar containing $1,400 in gold. It had the appearance of having been in the ground a long time.

—By the overturning of a boat in the Merrimac river, near Lawrence, Mass., on Sunday afternoon, Mr. Peter Little, Mrs. James Brown, his sister, and a two-year old son of Mr. Little were drowned.

—Wabash county, Ind., voted for a Treasurer on Tuesday, of last week. The full result is in, showing a tie between Henning, Republican, and Kavanaugh, Democrat. It is to be settled by lot.

—Cetywayo says there were only ten of his men present when the Prince Imperial was killed. A bolt stand would have saved his life, if the Zulu King is to be believed, and the fate of an empire might have been changed.

—A man at Bloomington, Ill., has for several years believed he was a dog. The people did not object, as long as he confined his demonstrations to barking at those who passed his house, but when he began to bite them, they locked him up.

—Senator Bayard and wife arrived in Wilmington, Del., on Friday evening, from Europe. Their arrival being unexpected, there was no public reception. A reception had been arranged for Tuesday next, but what action will now be taken is unknown.

—About one hundred and thirty head of sheep were lost by several Westmoreland county farmers last week. The sheep were traced to the East Liberty stock yards, where it was found they had been sold to a commission firm and shipped to Philadelphia.

—A young lady, Miss Caledonia Linton, residing on Cottonwood Creek, Texas, while walking in the woods, met a large alligator. She got a rope, tied it around the alligator's neck, and dragged it two miles to her home. The brute came near striking her with his tail several times.

—Across the Housatonic, a short distance north of Falls village, was lately seen a single thread of spider's web, 300 to 400 feet in length. It is conjectured that the insect must have sailed the distance, and when the wind favored instituted that the already spun thread should be wafted across.

—A dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* from Owingsville, Ky., says a reign of terror exists in Eastern Kentucky on account of the operations of so called regulators. Citizens are forming organizations for self protection. If this remedy is insufficient the Governor will be called on to use the militia to preserve order.

—Simon Barlingame has taken a fifth wife to his home at Rhon, Wis. Three of her predecessors died at yearly intervals, and were buried side by side, with tombstones to match. The fourth died, after being for the first attack of illness, and would not return, thus giving her husband legal ground for divorce. The fifth is as yet undismayed.

—Miss Nora Griffing, of Logansport, Ind., was to have been married on Tuesday evening to Mr. Late J. Smith. The guests had assembled and the minister was waiting to perform the ceremony when a messenger handed the would-be groom an incoherent letter from Miss Griffing, which was soon followed by the news that she had eloped with a young lawyer.

—A Pittsburgh paper says there is in the course of erection at the boiler shops of Reese & Thorn, on Duquesne Way, that city, a large steel vessel, the second of the kind ever built there. It was ordered by the Government of the United States of Columbia, South America, and will be run upon the Magdaline river. Work upon the craft will be rapidly pushed ahead.

—The vote of Pennsylvania is about 200,000 short of the poll of 1878. The nearly 60,000 majority for Mr. Butler for State Treasurer is noticeable, as the Democrats felt they couldn't win, they would lighten their heelove shindies and let the election alone. It proves nothing for the future; as neither hope nor binders Grant or Blaine or Sherman or any other man.

—Miss Lily Parker, of Lycoming county, this State, is distinguishing herself as a rifle shot. In a recent bout at fifty yards out of fifteen shots she drove the nail eleven times and struck the paper every time. Miss Parker, who is not in the least masculine, takes great delight in the use of the rifle, and can bring down a bird on the wing or a squirrel from a tree top with ease.

—A worthy lady who has recently celebrated her 100th birthday can be seen any evening at her home in Mechanicsville, N. Y., baking griddle cakes for her grandchildren, and going about her work as cheerfully as any girl of sixteen, plays embroidery. Five years ago her daughter died leaving seven children without a mother's care. The aged grandmother at once filled the gap.

—A drunken man named Adams was riding through the country, near Bedford, Ga., on Saturday night last, with his infant son, when he dropped into a ditch. The wagon fell on the man and boy, both of nails striking the man on the head and killing him. The child remained imprisoned under the wagon for twelve hours with its dead father, and when discovered he was almost dead from fright and cold.

The decision of the case of John Jennings vs. the Pennsylvania railroad company, argued in the Supreme Court here last week, will decide locally whether the company are responsible for damages owning from sparks flying from their locomotives. He claims that had the company had spark-catchers on one of their locomotives, he would not have lost some hay in 1874, which was burned on his farm near Pittsburgh.

—The Rev. Matthew Hale Smith, well known as an author and newspaper correspondent, whose nom de plume was "Burleigh," died of pneumonia at his home in Brooklyn last Friday. He was embalmed by age and overwork, and could not resist the attack of pneumonia that followed. He was sixty-three years of age. After he ceased to be an active pastor he drew a number of books on the "Lights and Shadows of New York Life" and on Wall street. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

The Derry Post of Pittsburgh, Saturday last, says: While in the office of one of our prominent notaries yesterday afternoon, we were unprepared for observing one of the inventions of the Bell telephone. A call was made from a house, nearly half a mile distant, that they desired to have sworn to a document which had been previously prepared, signed and all ready, all but the formal administering of the oath, which was promptly administered, with the response returned—"I do." What next?

—The Greenback vote of Pennsylvania will not exceed 25 to this year. Last year it was 81,788 for Governor and 80,318 for Supreme Judge. That looks very much like the last crop before going out of business. More than half the vote now classed as Greenback is really the Labor vote of Lackawanna and Luzerne, and the organization maintains its existence without any regard to the currency issue. It is safe to say that the Greenback element as a political factor is entirely effaced from our contests in Pennsylvania.

—A Stockinac letter to the Chicago *Times* says that a very remarkable fish was captured there on the 29th instant by Mr. O. Blossom. It is about ten feet in length and its weight is estimated at about four hundred pounds. It is perfectly transparent and the action of the heart and other functional organs can be plainly seen. Altogether, it is a very remarkable specimen of the finny tribe, and is well worth the attention of scientists and naturalists. Mr. Blossom will arrange a tank containing alcohol in order to preserve it.

—Pennsylvania's drought is proving more serious to the cities along the Ohio River than to Pennsylvania, for they are dependent upon the river for the delivery of coal, and the stream is well-nigh dry. At Pittsburgh on Saturday only ten inches of water flowed where frequently there is ten feet. At the same time Cincinnati had coal enough on hand to last for three days only. But the wind which blew ill for the steamboat transportation men, blew good for the railroad companies, which were actively preparing to draw the coal.

A parliamentary return just issued shows that the duties on spirits, malt, wine and tobacco, and the excise license duties yielded in the last year £40,040,170, of which £29,845,951 were contributed by England, £5,754,160 by Scotland, and £4,501,605 by Ireland. The other sources of revenue derived from taxation exclusive of the property income tax, yielded £28,751,893, of which £24,765,767 were contributed by England £2,560,340 by Scotland, and £1,484,786 by Ireland. The estimated population of England on the 30th of June was 20,165,326; Scotland, 3,626,483, and Ireland 5,262,354.

A cable dispatch dated London, Nov. 8, says: The Catholic bishops of Ireland have adopted resolutions appealing to the Government and to all public bodies and private individuals to help the poor, as the Poor-Law act is insufficient to meet the necessities of the impending crisis. The bishops at the same time exhort their flocks to bear their trials patiently, to respect the rights of others, pay their just debts as fully as they are able and to obey the laws, while using all peaceful and constitutional means to reform the land laws which are the main cause of the country's poverty and helplessness.

—About eight o'clock on Saturday night a fire broke out in the cattle pens attached to J. W. Gaff & Co.'s distillery, corner of Eight and Evans street, in the west end of Cincinnati, and 93 beef cattle, most of them ready for market, were burned to death. The pens had been built on a frame trestle 30 feet above the ground, and almost the first thing destroyed was the bridge or passageway by which they were driven up, so that it was impossible to get them out. An adjoining structure, which was separated from the first by a brick wall, was saved, with 50 cattle. The loss is estimated at $60,000; fully insured.

—A remarkable evidence of how well a dead body is sometimes preserved, says the Pittsburgh *Telegraph*, was made manifest on Saturday at the little German Lutheran church on Penn avenue, opposite Schurizen Park. Mr. Samuel Harper, of Lawrenceville, having occasion to raise the body of his father for re-interment in the Allegheny cemetery, found that the remains were with the exception of the eyes, as sound as if they had been buried the day before. Even the clothes, including collar, cuffs and shirt looked new and fresh. Considering that Mr. Harper had been buried in 1854, the above facts are certainly very singular.

—The death of Mrs. Margaret L. Eaton, widow of General John Henry Eaton, Secretary of War in the first Cabinet of President Jackson, which occurred at Washington, D. C., removes one of the last survivors among the actors in a famous episode of our national history and recalls the fierce passions which stirred Washington society to its depths nearly fifty years ago. Mrs. Eaton's maiden name was Margaret L. O'Neil. She was born in one of the Southern States in 1791, and was consequently in her eighty fourth year. Her father was a gentleman of wealth and good social position, and she received an unusually good education for that early period.

—A special to the Galveston *News* from San Antonio says: On November 4 Capt. Hall, with a squad of rangers and several citizens, anticipating an attempt to plunder Campbell's store in Atascosa county, concealed themselves in order to capture the robbers. During the night five men rode up and entered the store. Two of them secured the clerk, while the others began plundering the store. Hall and his party appeared and demanded the surrender of the robbers. The latter, however, fired on the rangers, wounding one citizen. Hall's men returned the fire, killing one robber, mortally wounding another and slightly wounding a third. The others escaped.

—At forty-five minutes past twelve o'clock on Saturday last the town of Strasburg, Blank county, Mo., was visited by a terrible cyclone, which came from the northwest, causing great loss to property, but no lives were sacrificed. It had been raining all the morning, the storm being accompanied by thunder and lightning, and about noon a heavy, sullen looking cloud was observed in the northwest. The storm struck the town hardly afterward, blowing down a church, three stores and a blacksmith's shop. The town was an important one on the line of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and the above buildings comprised the best part of the village.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company proposes to build new coal cars that are intended to carry about twenty tons, larger than any that have been in use heretofore, being about six inches higher than the hopper gondolas railroad men are at present so familiar with. One of these cars was taken to Shamokin, in charge of an employe of the motive power department of the company in Altoona, and was run beneath the several breakers in that neighborhood in order to ascertain whether or not its height was too great for use in the anthracite regions. It was then taken to Lykens, and also to Nanticoke, with the same object in view, the car successfully passing under all the breakers at which it was tested.

—The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* says: We have been told of many intelligent mules and horses. One case we remember of a mule going into a blacksmith shop to have a nail pulled from his foot is only equaled by a story of a religious horse that we were told of yesterday. He is owned by Mr. Alexander, of Oswichee, Ala., who rides him to church on preaching days, which is twice a month. On other Sundays he is turned out to graze, and it is on these days he is so religious. He goes down to church, stops at the tree where he is generally tied when there is preaching, and, with his head toward the church, remains about an hour and a half. He then walks leisurely home. This is a fact, and will be vouched for by any of the people of Oswichee.

—A special dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* from Canonsburg, Pa., Nov. 7, says: A number of men were engaged this afternoon in erecting a bridge over Chartier's creek, near this place. They had raised and propped one side of the structure and while in the act of raising the other the props became loosened and both sides fell, catching eight men under the fallen timbers. Samuel Cochran, aged 60, a respected citizen, was killed instantly. John T. Roberts, contractor, had both legs and his jaw broken and was injured internally and will doubtless die before morning; Aaron Henderson had his jaw broken and a leg crushed; C. Patterson had both legs broken; Mr. Fife a leg and thigh broken; Vance Donaldson a foot crushed. They were all internally injured and the recovery of several of them is doubtful.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence (R. I.) *Journal*.

* * *

Strange People.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility,—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

THE SUN for 1880.

THE SUN will deal with the events of the year 1880 in its own fashion, now pretty well understood by everybody. From January 1 until December 31 it will be published every day except Sunday, in the English language and printed for the whole people.

As a newspaper, THE SUN believes in getting all the news it can get, promptly, and presenting it in the most intelligible form—the form in which will enable its readers to keep well abreast of the age with the least unproductive expenditure of time. It will not be a folio, nor a quarto—that is the law controlling its daily make-up. It now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper, and enjoys no income which it is not prepared to expend liberally for the benefit of its readers. Despite of all conditions of life and all ways of thinking love and read THE SUN; and as they all derive satisfaction from it, they will continue to do so.

In its comments on men and affairs, THE SUN believes that the only guide of policy should be common sense, controlled by genuine honesty, principles and backed by honesty of purpose. For this reason it is, and will continue to be, absolutely independent of party ties, organization, and personal influences. It is for all, but of none. It will continue to praise what is good and reprobate what is evil, taking care that its language is to the point and plain, so that no child fifteen years of age may misunderstood. It is unaffluenced by motives that do not appear on the surface: it has no opinions to sell, save those which may be had by any purchaser with ten cents. It is always ready to say something even more than it hates unnecessary words. It abhors frauds, pities fools, and deplores pincompoops of every species. It will continue throughout the year 1880 to chastise the first class, lampoon the second, and discountenance the third. All honest men, with honest convictions, whether sound or mistaken, are its friends. It will do its best to help them by telling the truth to its friends and about its friends whenever occasion arises for plain speaking.

These are the principles upon which THE SUN will be conducted during the year to come.

The year 1880 will be one in which no patriotic American can afford to close his eyes to public affairs. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the political events which it has in store, or the necessity of prudent vigilance on the part of every citizen who desires to preserve the Government which the founders gave us. The debates of sets of Congress, the utterances of the press, the exciting contests of the Republican and Democratic parties, and the prevailing tone of opinion throughout the country, the varying drift of public sentiment, will all bear directly and effectively upon the twenty-fourth Presidential election, to be held in November. Forty years ago next November the will of the nation, as expressed at the polls, was thwarted by an abominable conspiracy, the promoters and beneficiaries of which still hold the offices they stole. Will the people of 1876 be repeated in 1880? The past decade of years opened with a corrupt, extravagant, and insolent Administration intrenched at Washington. The SUN did successfully battle against disloyalty, and the tendency to centralize power. The same men are now intriguing to restore their leader and themselves to places from which they were driven by the indignation of the people. Will they succeed? The coming year will bring the answers to these momentous questions. THE SUN will be on hand to chronicle the facts as they are developed, and to exhibit them clearly and fearlessly in their relations to expediency and right.

Thus, with a habit of philosophical good humor in relation to the minor affairs of life, and in spite of things steadfast purpose to maintain the rights of the people and the principles of the Constitution against all aggressors, THE SUN is prepared to write a truthful, instructive, and entertaining history of 1880.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged.—For the DAILY SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price is 55 cents per month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.29 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

THE GREAT DRY GOODS AND OUTFITTING HOUSE
OF PHILADELPHIA,

COVERING THE BLOCK FROM THIRTEENTH STREET TO NEW CITY HALL AND FROM CHESTNUT STREET, THROUGH ENTRANCE, EXTENDING TO MARKET STREET.

The Space Occupied on Ground Floor is 95,250 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Galleries is 36,805 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Basement is 45,870 Feet.
Giving a Grand Total of 179,025 Square Feet, amounting to 4 11-100 Acres, all in active use in Retailing DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Formal Opening
—OF THE—
REFITTED AND ENLARGED HOUSE
IS NOW AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT!

Though our vast premises seemed abundantly large for our business, yet the wonderful increase of the past year has it necessary to provide additional accommodations. Spacious Galleries, of easy access, commanding fine views of the b place, have been erected to afford required room. Other changes have been made that will give comfort to the thousa who like the Grand Depot and approve of its methods of business.

The Millinery, Upholstery, House Supply and China Departments are greatly enlarged.

A new and comfortable Ladies' Room has been provided, where those who buy at the various counters and desire pay for all at one time, can get the goods and make payments without delay.

The New Stations to Receive Cash, and the Electric Bells to call Cash Boys, will prevent delays in making change We are confident that the time taken is not any more than is requisite to conduct business by a safe system to sell cheap.

We mean to meet every expressed wish of our customers, if in our power, both in the stock on sale and in the conveniences of the establishment. None but Courteous Clerks and Experienced Heads of Departments shall hold places in Grand Depot, if we know it. By truly serving our customers we hope to prove the value of the plans we have fixed upon, that have only as yet been partially developed. Without disparaging others we propose to attend strictly to business of the Grand Depot.

The first markets in the world, the places where goods are produced, are being visited by our buyers, who are super Without intermediate profits we will transfer the goods to our counters and give them to our customers with one fair pro

Our relations with foreign houses are now being rapidly perfected.

No subterfuges will be permitted in selling goods. The customers who buy of us will buy fairly, and, even after have bought, may return the goods if they desire, though the article be a silk velvet cloak pattern or a satin dress pa We mean to deal liberally with our customers, because they deal liberally with us. We will trust our customers to d by us, and ask them to trust us to do right by them. When we fail to do this, we ask that it may be pointed out.

THERE ARE NOW FORTY DEPARTMENTS.

No. 1.
A.—SILKS AND VELVETS.
Located in front of the Chestnut Street Entrance, with excellent light, a full stock of about $100,000 on hand, in the best staple makes of Black and Colored Silks, with the choicest and scarcest novelties.
To be reliable in this class of goods is a very difficult thing, as there is such an adulteration in silk materials, but we guarantee all that we sell. A dark room is adjacent to show colors by gaslight.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 2.
B.—BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.
Directly across the aisle from Silks is the large and splendid Department. We are building up a reputation for long-wearing fabrics in Black Goods. Those who favor us with their confidence will be much pleased with the assortment kept and the moderation of prices.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 3.
C.—DRESS GOODS.
Eleven entire counters are devoted to these goods, making 846 lineal feet solely for the sale of Ladies' Dress Goods. This would make one counter, if put in one, that would stretch along Chestnut street from Fifth to Sixth street, or entire length of the State House square, and from the *Ledger* Building half-way to the Penn Building, 1½ square long. Of course the choicest fabrics of Dress Goods, from 88 per yard to 5 cents per yard, and sometimes the prices are from 5 to 25 per cent. less than is asked elsewhere.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 4.
D.—GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
In the first place we have 450 sewing machines running on Gentlemen's and Boys' Shirts alone.
Then we have Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, Suspenders, Knit Jackets, &c., all the little fixings a gentleman needs for his toilet.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 5.
E.—CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND CLOAKINGS.
This is an excellent section for Ladies, because we try to largely of Woolen Goods in the Clothing Department that we can retail as low as any of the wholesale stores sell, and our long experience gives us knowledge of the wearing qualities of goods We sell no article simply because it will sell. A piece of goods must be both nicely and durable. Ladies' Sacques, and goods for Little Children's Clothes in great variety.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 6.
F.—NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, SUCH AS SEWING SILKS, BRAIDS, &c.
This would seem like an unimportant Department, but the line assortment we keep requires 26 young ladies all the time to wait on customers.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 7.
F. F.—HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
On the lower gallery, entered by broad stairs at Juniper or Broad street entrance, is the vast assortment of supplies that delight housekeepers everything needed for all who retire or house keeping from the finest to medium goods, at hand.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 8.
LADIES' COMBS, PINS, ORNAMENTS, &c.
This counter is filled with little knick-knacks suitable for presents.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 9.
G.—LINENS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.
In this department we excel. The class of goods selected by our buyer, who goes abroad twice a year to get goods direct from the Irish manufacturers, has popularized this department. All kinds from the cheapest grades of reliable makes to the immense assortment at reasonable and proper prices. Our makes of

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 16, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Dr. J. L. McKee, Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Millville is excited over a recent burglary.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet NAVY Tobacco. [1-9.-1y.]

—Ladies' hats at the lowest prices at M. J. Teufelbaum's, Loretto.

—Philipsburg continues to hold unabated sway in Cambria Borough.

—Ladies' coats at extremely low prices at M. J. Teufelbaum's, Loretto.

—Butter prime, commands 18½ cents per pound in the Ebensburg markets.

—New goods received every week at M. J. Teufelbaum's, Loretto and St. Augustine.

—Samuel Isett, of Catharine township, Blair county, has this year sold a ton of hops.

—Johnny Boyce, son of Mr. James A. Boyce, deceased, is a clerk in the Johnstown post office.

—A reward for a Good (S)ound Lackey. If queensware, why may not common flesh (b)lasphemy?

—A couple of prisoners, charged with misdemeanors, have been located in the county jail at Ebensburg.

—Keep hot, when coughs and colds are flying about you. Take a few grains in a storm, "Dr. Sellers' syrup" is a sure cure.

—A full line of men's and youths' overcoats at M. J. Teufelbaum's, Loretto and St. Augustine, marked at lowest prices.

—Jesse Ivins will not be Deputy Sheriff of Somerset county. Thomas Griffith, Esq., is drawing President Tilden's appointment as Deputy, and has appointed Thursday, Nov. 27, as the day of Thanksgiving and prayer.

—Subscribers will receive an additional ten per cent. on their wages beginning with the first of the present month, as announced by George Jacobs accidentally set in Hollidaysburg last Sunday, when he put the bullet where it would do the most good.

—You must go and hear what Dr. Row, of Philadelphia, has to say in the County House, this Friday evening, or you will miss an intellectual treat.

—The daughter of S. M. Brophy, Esq., of Altoona, was severely burned by accidentally upsetting of a coffee-pot last Friday.

—A fire last week occurred at Huntingdon on Monday, whereby two car loads of oil were thrown over an embankment and destroyed.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet band is reorganized. Who owns the horns will "toot on" Does the borough of Ebensburg?

—Pipe X Blair, a one-time postmaster of Huntingdon borough, has been declared bankrupt by the United States Court.

—Pipe is the name of the new paper at Hollidaysburg, *Register* office. Pipe is one of our former townsman, Col. Pipe.

—It is stated that M. J. Teufelbaum, Loretto, has the largest stock of general merchandise in that town, and sells cheaper than another.

—Joseph Cook, the celebrated Boston lecturer, will talk to a Johnstown audience next Monday on "Does Death End All?" on the 24th inst.

—Hill will take a hand in numbering fourth ward, having their fourth ward in Conemaugh township, not far from the Benscreek Blacklick river.

—Rhea, a merchant at West Lebanon, Indiana county, attempted to stop a runaway team, when one of the lines fell, killing him instantly.

—Tenders for the erection of a school house in Summerhill township, Cambria county, will be received by the undersigned until the 20th inst. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned. JOHN RYAN, Secretary.

—Rev. Father Mullen, of Loretto and St. Augustine

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

GENERAL WALKER'S INSTRUCTIONS TO FARMERS—AGRICULTURISTS REQUESTED TO PREPARE FOR THE COMING CENSUS.

General Francis A. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, with a view to securing great exactness and uniformity in the agricultural statistics for the tenth census, has just issued a circular setting forth the aims and wishes of the bureau with regard to the method of arranging such statistics.

THE PERIOD INCLUDED BY THE REPORT.

The agricultural schedule annexed to the act of 1850, which is also made a part of the act of March 3, 1879 providing for the tenth census, requires a report of the chief productions of agriculture "during the year ending June 1." There is, however, no distinct agricultural year which ends on the first of June, and there is reason to believe that the statistics of agriculture from 1850 to 1870 in regard to many of the principal products embraced portions of two different crops, inasmuch as the enumeration was protracted through three, four and even five months. By the act approved March 3, 1879, it is provided that the tenth census shall be taken and completed during the month of June, 1880. This provision greatly reduces the liability to error which has been noted.

WHAT BELONGS TO 1879 AND WHAT TO 1880.

As the enumeration will begin on the 1st of June and close on or before the 30th, all the crops which are gathered once a year will fall pretty clearly on one side or the other of the dividing line. Thus the cotton crop reported in the census will be that year, while the wool clip or "wool crop" will be that of the year 1880, except in portions of California and Texas, where both a fall and a spring clip are secured. For certain agricultural products, however, there is no harvest in the usual sense of the term, but the product is gathered week by week or day by day, as it matures. Milk, butter, cheese and meat belong to this class. In view of the requirements of the law and the great importance of accurate statistical information relative to agriculture, it is deemed highly desirable that farmers should prepare themselves in advance to give information with promptness and accuracy. All persons engaged in agriculture are desired to make notes from time to time of the quantities and value of their several crops gathered, and the number of acres of land planted in order that the statements, when made to the enumerator, may be of the highest possible value.

SIMPLIFYING MATTERS.

To remove any doubt which may arise concerning the crops to be returned in the census, the following statement will show those specifically mentioned in agricultural schedule, arranged accordingly as they fall into the calendar year 1879, or that of 1880, or are to be returned for the twelve months beginning June 1, 1879, and closing May 31 1880.

CEREAL CROPS.

Of the crop of the calendar year of 1879: Wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, rice, tobacco, cotton, potatoes, peas and beans, orchards, vineyards small fruit, hay, clover seed, grass seed, hops, hemp, flax, flax seed, sugar cane and sorghum—acres and quantities, broom corn—number of tuns; pounds of honey and wax.

OTHER PRODUCTIONS

Of the crop of the calendar year 1880: Wool—number of fleeces and pounds; maple molasses—gallons. Of the yield of twelve months, ending May 31st: Butter, cheese and milk sold—quantity animals slaughtered—value; market gardens—acres and values; forest products and home manufactures—value. It is believed that by calling the attention of those interested to the subject the effort of the bureau will be greatly facilitated.

THE NEXT CENSUS.—Farmers should make a note of the fact, that during the taking of the next census, agriculturists will be required to furnish a statement of crops for the year 1879, giving acreage quantity of products, and value of dollars. In order to furnish the necessary data, it will be necessary for them to make a memorandum of the following crops, or of such as may have been under cultivation; Wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, rice, tobacco, cotton, potatoes, orchards, vineyards, small fruits, hay, clover seed, grass seed, hops, hemp, flax seed, bees, sugar cane, and sorghum. For 1880, wool, with number of pounds and fleece; maple sugar, pounds and maple syrup in gallons. Yield of dairy from June 1st, 1879, to May 1st, 1880, butter and cheese in pounds, gallons of milk sold, and value of animals slaughtered; also for same period, market gardens, acres and value of home manufactures. By having these statistics prepared, farmers will save themselves and the census enumerators a good deal of time and extra labor.

The following compound is claimed to render wood incombustible without affecting its natural color: Sulphate of zinc, 55 pounds; American potash, 22 pounds; American alum, 44 pounds; oxide of manganese, 22 pounds; sulphuric acid of 60 degrees strength, 22 pounds; and water 55 pounds. The solids are first placed in an iron vessel containing the water at a temperature of 55 degrees centigrade, and when they are dissolved the sulphuric acid is added, in small quantities at a time, until the whole is saturated. The wood is then laid with foil on each space between each piece, on iron gratings in a suitable apparatus, into which the mixture is pumped until all the spaces are filled. Heat is applied and the wood is boiled in the mixture for about three hours, when it is taken out and dried for use in the open air. After this treatment, it is said, wood resists very intense heat, its surface only being charred slowly, while its fibre remains intact.

HAY FOR HOGS.—But few men, says the Nebraska *Farmer*, are aware of the fact that hay is very beneficial to hogs, but it is true, nevertheless. Hogs need rough food as well as horses, cattle or the human race. To prepare it you should have a cutting box (or hay cutter), and the greener the hay the better. Cut the hay very short and mix with bran, shorts or middlings, and feed as other food. Hogs soon learn to like it, and if soaked in swill as other slop food, is highly relished by them. In winter, use for the hogs the same hay you feed to your horses, and you will find that, while it saves bran, shorts or other food, it puts on flesh as rapidly as anything that can be given them.

KEEPING THE HEAD CLEAN.—Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water. I have known severe cases almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it the greatest relief in cases of "rheumy" the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes and nose after one thorough washing for the hair. The hair should be thoroughly dried afterward, and avoid draughts of air for a little while.

THE LAUNDRY.—A tablespoonful of black pepper put into the first water in which gray and buff linens are washed will keep them from spotting. There is no objection to it, and it softens the water like cold.

Y Y OO U UNN N GGG A MM MMEEEERRRR II CC A
Y Y OO U UNN N G G AA MM MME R RI C C AA
Y Y O O U UNN NG AA M M M ME R RRR II C AAA
Y O OU UNN NG AAA M MM ME R RRR IIC A A
Y O O U UNNNG A A M M ME R RI C C A A
Y OO UU N NN GGG A A M M MEEEER RI C C A A
Y OO UU N NN GGG A A M M MEEEER RI CC A A

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Young America Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

—AT THE—

BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE

OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for ..... that others sell for $2.50.	$ 2.75	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for ..... that others sell for $12.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for ..... that others sell for $6.00.	4.00	A Man's Good Warm Coat for ..... that others sell for $2.25.	1.50
A Man's Good Working Suit for ..... that others sell for $7.00.	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for ..... that others sell for $1.00.	75c.
A Man's Good Business Suit for ..... that others sell for $10.00.	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for ..... that others sell for $1.50.	50c.
A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for ..... that others sell for $11.50.	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for ..... that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Man's Good Dress Suit for ..... that others sell for $15.00.	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for ..... that others sell for 50c.	25c.
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for ..... that others sell for $22.00.	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for ..... that others sell for $3.25.	2.25
A Man's Good Overcoat for ..... that others sell for $3.50.	2.50	A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for ..... that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for ..... that others sell for $7.50.	5.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for ..... that others sell for 75c.	40c.
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for ..... that others sell for $11.50.	8.00		

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING

Before you examine the above priced Goods at the

Young America Clothing House,

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

Sept. 26, 1879.-7m.

Observe This!---Preserve This!

No Agents Employed. Bought Direct from Headquarters. Saved Commission.

THE CRY ALL OVER THE COUNTRY IS THAT GOODS HAVE ADVANCED AND THAT WE they cannot be bought for enough to be sold at the same prices as last year; but if you will only call at **Chas. Simon's New Clothing Depot, Altoona, Pa.**, it will be made manifest to you that wearing apparel at least can be and much cheaper than ever before, as the following figures will clearly demonstrate:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Overcoats, heavy, at	$ 2.25	Men's Suits, for business or work, at	3.85
Men's Overcoats, medium, at	3.00	Men's Suits, for best wear, at	5.25
Men's Overcoats, extra, at	4.75	Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	6.25
Men's Overcoats, heavy Cloth Suits, at	5.50	Men's Suits, very fine, at	10.25 and 12.25
Men's Overcoats, heavy beavers, at	6.75	Men's Suits, the very finest, at $12.75, $13.50 and $14.00	
Men's Overcoats, fine beavers, at	8.00	Men's Fine Worsted Suits, at ..... $17.50, $20.00 and 22.50	
Men's Cloaks, heavy and serviceable, at	5.00	Youths' Suits, the cheapest and finest manufactured in the city.	
Men's Cloaks, finer and better, at	6.50	Boys' Clothing of all varieties and prices, and guaranteed as cheaper in the city.	
Men's Cloaks, the best and finest, at	12.00		
Men's Suits, over coat and buggies, at	2.75		

PANTALOON DEPARTMENT.

Men's heavy Jean Pantaloons, at ..... 75c. and 90c.	Men's Pantaloons, various styles, from $2.50 to 4.75
Men's better Pantaloons, at $1.25	A fine assortment of spring bottom Pantaloons, in prices ranging from $1.50 to $4.75.
Men's Dress Pantaloons, at 1.75	Vests from 25c. up.
Men's Black Doeskin Pantaloons, at 2.25	THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF PANTALOONS IN THE CITY.
Men's fine Dress Pantaloons, at 2.75	

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.—Wool Hats at 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25; Stiff Wool Hats, latest styles, at 50c., 65c., 85c., $1.00 and $1.25; Fur Hats at 50c., 95c., $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50; Stiff Fur Hats at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00; Boys' and Youths' Hats from 25c. to $1.25; Caps for fall and winter wear, all styles and sizes, at 25c., 35c., 50c., 65c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25. THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF HATS AND CAPS IN THE CITY.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.—Good Colored Dress Shirts at 50c.; Better Shirts at 65c.; Finer Shirts at 75c.; White Shirts at 50c., 65c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25; Very Good White Shirts at $1.00; Best White Shirts at $1.50; Unlaundried Shirts at 25c., 35c. and 50c.; Undershirts and Drawers at 25c., 40c., 50c. and 75c. each; Red Flannel Shirts at 75c., $1.25 and $1.50 each; Men's Cotton Hose, 3c., 5c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 25c. and 29c.; Wool Hose, 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

The Largest and Cheapest Stock of Trunks and Valises in the City.

☞ Persons in city and country wishing to test the truth or the above assertions in relation to our goods and prices are respectfully invited to call at

Charles Simon's New Clothing Depot,

In Dr. Christy's Building, to rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot.

Corner 11th Avenue and 13th Street, - - ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING and COOKING STOVES

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-21,'78.-tf.]

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,

CASH DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Clothing,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,

AND ALL OTHER KIND OF

STAPLE GOODS

usually kept in a first class country store.

Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH

as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.

J. A. MAHER.

Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High Street, east end of residence. [1-31,'78.-tf.]

S. H. DECKER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA., Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALTOONA, PA. Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10 a. m., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. Special attention paid to diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-10-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Mansion House. Consultation in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [3-5, '77.-tf.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. ☞ Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-1, 1875.-1y.]

Ice Waggee Comee Nextee.

A short time ago the hub of the universe was visited by a terrible thunderstorm, accompanied by a well developed sample of a Kansas tornado. Many lives were lost among the shipping along the Massachusetts coast, and especially in Boston harbor. The damage to glass in the city of Boston was very heavy. The next day after the storm one firm on Canal street reported the sale of 2,000 panes of window glass. The whole performance was without a precedent in the oldest native. The startling appearance of the sky previous to the bursting of the shower warned travelers and pedestrians to seek cover. Among the many careless ones caught in the storm was George B., a young reporter of the Boston *Telephone*. He was caught by the shower on Hanover street and stepped into a doorway to wait until the heaviest was over. George had company in the doorway. There were two Chinese washee washees from Howard street and several less aquerious looking individuals, each and all of whom it would be safe to say, had not for a long time back had any close relations with a laundry. The rain fell in torrents, and soon great hailstones struck the sidewalk and rebounded a few feet in the air. Rushing out in the rain the enthusiastic reporter got several specimens, drew a tape line from his pocket, measured them carefully and recorded the exact figures in his memorandum. Repeating this operation several times he attracted the attention of some young clerks in the office up stairs who broke large chunks of ice from the block in the ice cooler, and threw them out to the reporter, who measured them carefully and recorded the result. Every one in the doorway was struck with the size of the hailstones, and the Chinamen were exhibiting eyes of an unusual roundness and prominence. One of the chaps in the office accidently dropped the balance of the block of ice from which the monster hailstons had been chipped, and it came down on the sidewalk with an immense crash. It must have weighed all of twenty pounds, and spattered the water right and left. Just at this instant came that awful crash of thunder that startled every one that heard it, and of which the papers spoke next day. This was too much for John Chinaman. They both ran yelling up the street, in the driving rain, the last one saying as they cleared the doorway: "Whoopee up, jhelle! Ieee waggee comee nextee. Good-bye, John."

LIVE TOADS IN TREES AND STONES.—A large toad was found a few years ago in an old apple tree at Woburn Manor; it came to light when the tree was blown down. The Memoires of the French Academie des Sciences contain a description of a living toad found in a heart of an old elm tree. Near Nantes, when an old oak was cleft open, a toad was found in the very heartwood, although no crevice or other channel of entrance could be detected. There were about ninety rings in the trunk of this oak, leading to the inference (according to one theory) that the animal must have been in his prison house ninety years. Mr. Jessee, in reference to the frog found in the trunk of a mulberry tree, expressed a belief that the animal rings had been gradually but surely inclosing the reptile. Toads in clay have been more frequently met with than in trees; sometimes a whole family have been thus ferreted out at once. In 1850 a toad was found at a considerable depth at Benthall, near Broseley, Shropshire. Mr. Bathurst earthenware manufacturer at Benthall, ascertained that the creature was met with about six feet beneath the surface, in a layer of tough clay customarily used for making coarse brownware. Above this layer in successive strata, were ferruginous coal of poor quality, clay, a loam of clay and gravel, and meadow-turf at the top. The toad was found filling a cavity as wax does a seal. A minute examination of the superincumbent strata failed to detect any fissure through which the animal could have entered. The light of day seemed at first to distress it but this it soon became accustomed to; the eyes were brilliant, the skin moist, the mouth quite closed.—*Chambers' Journal.*

CONSUMPTION CONQUERED AT LAST.—There seem to be grounds at last for hoping that a really effective curative agent against consumption in all its forms has been found. Profes or Klebs, of Munich, some time ago called attention to the large number of internal diseases known to be caused by infection classing among them tubercular diseases. Dr. Max Schueller, Griefswald, being interested in the subject, tried several experiments, and having produced tuberculosis in two groups of rabbits subjected one group to the ordinary treatment and put the other for several hours daily "in a box filled with vapors of a solution of what the Germans call 'benzosaures Natron.'" The former group, died the latter recovered perfect health. Professor Kokitansky has since tried making his consumptives at Innsbruck inhale similar vapors daily. The results are said to have "far surpassed his hopes," and high medical authorities are of opinion that at last a real advance has been made towards solving one of the most important and difficult of modern medical problems.—*New York World.*

A FRONTIER ROMANCE.—A story comes from the scene of the Ute troubles which illustrates the romance of frontier life and which is of interest in Washington because the parties are well known. At Camp Douglass, on the morning when the order came for four companies of the 14th Infantry to go to the front, the impression was that the campaign would last all winter and would thus interfere with the marriage of Lieutenant R. T. Yeatman, of Company I, and Miss Louise Mulhall, sister of Lieutenant Mulhall, which had been arranged for Christmas. The order was received at 9 a. m. There was a hasty conference of the principals in the case, and it was decided to have the ceremony performed immediately. Accordingly the Chaplain was summoned and at 10 o'clock they were married. At 11 o'clock the company started for the Indian reservation. Lieutenant Yeatman is a nephew of Admiral Ammen. Miss Mulhall lived at Washington with her brother and mother about two years ago, until the spring of 1878, when Lieutenant Mulhall was ordered West.

THERE has long been a tradition at Oxford, Mich., that many years ago Mr. Daniel H. Hanes witnessed a terrible conflict between an Indian and an elk in the water of Seey Lake, near Oxford. The Indian was victorious, and Mr. H. helped him out of the lake, while the antlered champion sank beneath the waves. A few days ago Mr. Thurlow Pierce, while rowing across the lake, saw something on the bottom which excited his curiosity, and he therefore fished out what proved to be the skull and magnificent antlers of an elk. The horns are 4½ feet long and 3 feet 4 inches spread, inside measurements, with branches 20 inches long. The only marks upon them are the plain print of a tomahawk blow, and all the circumstances indicate that the original owner of the frontlet was the elk the Indian above alluded to had his fight with.

CURE FOR FOUL BREATH.—Three hours after breakfast take a teaspoonful of the following mixture: Chlorate of potassa, two drachms; sweetened water, four ounces; wash the mouth occasionally with a similar mixture, and the breath will be as sweet as an infant's of two months.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—A San Antonia letter says:

There is a man in town who has a singular story to tell, but which he is able to substantiate fully, and which is believed by all who have heard it. He lives on the headwaters of the Nueces river. About 18 months ago he discovered an opening of a cave near the top of a mountain. Upon closer examination he discovered a well-defined road, that had evidently been cut out by the hand of man, extending from the foot of the mountain to the mouth of the cave. He thought that there must be something worth hunting for in the cave, either treasure buried by the Spaniards, or possibly that he might discover some abandoned silver mine. So he went to work clearing out the debris. He kept his own counsel, and has worked steadily clearing out the cave for the last eighteen months, until he was compelled to stop by bleeding at the lungs. He was very successful in not discovering any old iron boxes filled with old Spanish doubloons, and, what was very singular, he did not find any rich silver ore; for it is now-a-days almost impossible for a man to dig a well or turn over a rock without finding something that will average at the least 250 ounces to the ton. The indefatigable explorer cleared out the cave for the distance of 100 feet, and discovered ancient mason work, where the roof had been arched. Among the rubbish he also found a small casket of some unknown substance resembling ivory, covered with hieroglyphics. One of them resembled a ladder. It was thought that the signs were Masonic, but, after close examination by several well-posted Masons, nothing of the kind could be detected. The explorer says that the ruins of an old edifice of some kind are in the immediate vicinity, and also two other caves, with paths leading up to them, are to be seen on neighboring hills. It is not unlikely that if these caves are explored, they will prove to be mines abandoned by the Spaniards, although some think they are the relics of some prehistoric race that has moved away.

A MOST USEFUL ACID.—The *Chemical Journal* says:

The beneficial effects of salicylic acid as a medicine have been much discussed in the medical journals since 1875, when the acid was first administered as a remedy for rheumatism. Its antiseptic properties render it useful in eruptive diseases, in diphtheria; and it has the further advantage, when properly made, of being colorless and tasteless. It kills bacteria and other animalculæ, and destroys the unpleasant odor of wounds. Professor Kolbe, of Leipzig, in his many experiments with acid, found that rain or river water containing one-twenty-thousandth of a gain thereof would keep sweet in a warm room four weeks or more, while similar water not so treated soon became unpleasant to the taste. This was confirmed by an experiment on a large scale; water charged with one gramme of salicylic acid to twenty litres was placed on shipboard for a year's voyage, and was found sweet and free from organic matter when at the end the casks were opened. Milk treated with the acidified water, keep sweet for months in a dry place, and meat sprinkled with the powdered acid and packed in a jar acquires no unpleasant odor. Wine may be kept from turning sour by the use of the acid; brewers find it useful in some of their processes; and it is greatly in preventing fermentation is turned to account in the making of glue and other manufactures.

A MATHEMATICAL CURIOSITY.—Mr. Joseph Jamerson, of this city, says the Columbus, Ohio, *State Journal*, has had the leisure and ingenuity to study out the following peculiar arrangement of figures:

The year 1881 will be a mathematical curiosity. From left to right and from right to left it reads the same; 18 divided by 2 gives 9 as the quotient; 81 divided by 9 and 9 is the quotient. If 1881 is divided by 209, 9 is the quotient; if divided by 9, the quotient contains 209. One and eight are nine, eight and one are nine. If the 1 be placed under the 81 and added, the sum is 99. If the figures be added thus, 1, 8, 8, 1, it will give 18. Reading from left to right is 18, and reading from right to left is 81; and 18 is two-ninths of 81. By adding, dividing and multiplying, nineteen 9's are produced, being one 9 for each year required to complete century.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

Good FARM Properties

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

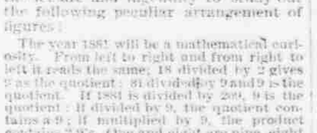
GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we hope to receive a liberal share of public favor so with their custom. F. H. BARKER,

ALVIN EVANS,

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen,

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

Largest Dealers in the State

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Our House was established in 1821 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.

Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PIANOS { Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO. } ORGANS { PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin. }

GEO. W. GOOD,

1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

MELLOR & HENRICKS,

79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

[6-27.] [1m.]

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN GREAT PROFUSION AT

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of $2 each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional warehouse, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined not to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest price in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sta le for the free sale of all those may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful [illegible] I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct. 9, 1879.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING

Ever displayed in Altoona is now ready for inspection in unsurpassable elegance and unequalled variety at

GODFREY WOLF'S

POPULAR PIONEER

FASHION EMPORIUM!

AS TO QUALITY, NEATNESS, DURABILITY AND FIT, THE

ROCHESTER MAKE OF CLOTHING

Is really the best in the market, while in stock and prices we defy competition.

NO HOUSE IN BLAIR COUNTY CAN COMPARE WITH OUR'S.

So don't fail before investing in a new suit to call and inspect the goods at

GODFREY WOLF'S UNRIVALLED CLOTHING BAZAAR,

Twelfth Street, Next Door to the Postoffice, Altoona, Pa.

October 3, 1878.-tf. G. WOLF, Proprietor.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30, '72.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb 28, 1878.-tf.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents! Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21, '78.-tf.]

A WOMAN'S ADVENTURE.

THE THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF A NEW YORK LADY IN A COAL MINE.

If it were possible to turn gray from terror, the hair of Miss Floyd Jones, of New York, should be as white as snow in consequence of an awful adventure which she passed through at the Hyde colliery of the Lackawanna Coal and Iron Company, in Scranton, Pa. She is visiting the family of W. W. Scranton, general manager of the rod company, and expressed a desire to visit the mines for the purpose of witnessing the interesting and perilous process of mining and preparing anthracite for use. Accordingly Mr. Scranton, acting as her escort, took along Mine Superintendent Reese G. Brooks as an extra precaution against venturing into danger. After inspecting the mine and seeing the men at work the trio, guided by their flickering lamps returned along the subterranean halls to the foot of the shaft for the purpose of making the ascent. Superintendent Brooks signalled to the engineer overhead. Albert Rockelly, and told him the party wanted to be hoisted directly to the tower of the breaker, which rises 150 feet from the mouth of the shaft and is 450 feet from the bottom, where they were standing at the time. The object of ascending to the tower, was to make an examination of the screen rooms, rollers and other departments where the work of breaking and cleaning coal was going on. The engineer answered down through the tube, "All right," and the trio, taking their places on the platform of the carriage, were hoisted swiftly up out of the mine into the shaft of the tower.

Upon the carriage approaching the sheave-wheel, Engineer Rockelly lost control of his engine, and the party was hurled against the heavy timbers of the roof, snapping the wire holding the assembler with the visitors over an awful fear. They expected to be dashed to the bottom. They felt the carriage slip sharply down a few inches; then came a sudden jolt, a halt, and they were standing still. The safety catches, which are generally more ornamental than useful, sprang to their places and held the carriage there. Even the situation was painfully perilous. The slightest movement might cause the catches to slip again, and everybody seemed afraid to breathe. The position in which the hail was made was not within easy access of any ladder, and the party was forced to remain there until the workmen came with ladders for their relief. This took but a very few minutes, yet it seemed an eternity, and it was with feelings of deep and heartfelt thankfulness that they touched a firm landing once more. The only really injuries inflicted by the shock were a slight cut which Miss Jones received on the side of the head when the rope broke, letting a bolt descend from the top of the carriage, where it was caught, and the bruising of her shoulder by contact with the post. They are in no way serious.

A STORY OF TWO MEN.—The Bedford (Conn.) correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes:

"The careers of two men in one of our cities afford subject for thought. Some the usual dedicest. Not twenty years ago one was plain journeyman's son, a New York, should be as white as snow in consequence of an awful adventure which she passed through at the Hyde colliery of the Lackawanna Coal and Iron Company, in Scranton, Pa. She is visiting the family of W. W. Scranton, general manager of the rod company, and expressed a desire to visit the mines for the purpose of witnessing the interesting and perilous process of mining and preparing anthracite for use. Accordingly Mr. Scranton, acting as her escort, took along Mine Superintendent Reese G. Brooks as an extra precaution against venturing into danger. After inspecting the mine and seeing the men at work the trio, guided by their flickering lamps returned along the subterranean halls to the foot of the shaft for the purpose of making the ascent. Superintendent Brooks signalled to the engineer overhead. Albert Rockelly, and told him the party wanted to be hoisted directly to the tower of the breaker, which rises 150 feet from the mouth of the shaft and is 450 feet from the bottom, where they were standing at the time. The object of ascending to the tower, was to make an examination of the screen rooms, rollers and other departments where the work of breaking and cleaning coal was going on. The engineer answered down through the tube, "All right," and the trio, taking their places on the platform of the carriage, were hoisted swiftly up out of the mine into the shaft of the tower.

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